

UNUSUAL TALES

Extraordinary Stories Never Before Told

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE



AUTHORITY

No 5

# UNUSUAL TALES

10¢

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# My Pal!

# Stop being a SKINNY Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES of FUN A DAY YOU CAN DO ALL I DID

## GAIN 25 lbs. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

### IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

### WIN NEW STRENGTH

### WIN NEW POPULARITY

for money making work!  
for WINNING at all SPORTS!  
WIN NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS  
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

Win  
\$100  
as I  
just  
did!

YOU CAN  
WIN  
a BIG 15"  
SILVER CUP  
as I just did!  
with YOUR  
NAME  
engraved  
on it!

JIM NORMAN  
**AFTER**  
He Mailed Coupon  
Below is Cleveland  
**BEFORE**  
He Mailed Coupon

90 lb.  
Skeleton  
  
He says,  
I gained  
70 lbs.  
of  
mighty  
muscle

How did I do ALL This? I  
mailed the Coupon and got  
These **5** PICTURE PACKED  
HE-MAN COURSES

Which YOU can NOW get FREE  
BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK  
Millions Sold for \$1

I gained  
60 lbs. of  
muscles.

GET  
ALL 5  
FREE

"I'm  
PROUD  
to be  
seen  
with  
Jim  
NOW!  
Every-  
body  
admires  
his build," says Hellie.  
"Jim can lift the front  
of a 2700 lb. car.  
He amazes his friends!"

You'll be  
A Real  
ATHLETE  
in ALL  
SPORTS  
Soon  
after  
YOU  
mail  
Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER  
in ALL SPORTS NOW.  
YOU will be, too, soon.

HOW TO MOLD A  
**MIGHTY CHEST**  
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I added  
7 inches  
to my  
CHEST  
3 inches  
to each  
ARM,"  
says  
John  
Still

HOW TO MOLD A  
**MIGHTY ARM**  
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A  
**MIGHTY BACK**  
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A  
**MIGHTY GRIP**  
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD  
**MIGHTY LEGS**  
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

Mail the  
"ALL  
FREE"  
coupon  
get this  
"AMAZING  
SECRETS"  
Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL,  
ACT, like A Real  
HE-MAN! Win Women  
and Men Friends!  
Win in Sports!  
Win Promotion,  
Praise, Popularity

AMAZING SECRETS  
HOW TO WIN  
MUSCLES OF IRON  
NERVES OF STEEL  
WINGS OF GOLD  
POWER OF OIL  
HOW TO BUILD  
A REAL HE-MAN!  
ALL AMERICAN  
HE-MAN!  
10 MINUTES A  
DAY TO BUILD  
MIGHTY LEGS  
PHOTO BOOK

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby  
you are I'll make you OVER by the  
SAME method I turned myself from a  
wreck to the strongest of the strong.  
Why can't I do for you what I did for  
MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows  
like you?

"Congratulations,  
John! At last you  
mailed the coupon  
as EVERY MAN  
should. Soon YOU'll  
be as big and strong  
as I am,"  
says Jim Norman  
to John Luckus

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES  
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY  
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and  
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS  
broadened. From head to heels you'll  
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED YOU'll be A  
WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

## LAST CHANCE - ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES
2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Tell Me How to  
WIN \$100, etc.  
Dept. CH-67

**JOWETT INSTITUTE**  
220 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of  
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building  
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a  
Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build  
a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. How all in One  
Volume. How to become a Mighty HE-MAN. ENCLOSED Find 10¢  
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDL (No C.O.D.)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!**

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU  
CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall  
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

**Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!**

UNUSUAL TALES

Volume 1, Number 5

September, 1954

Published bimonthly by Charlton Comics Group. Executive offices and office of publication, Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Second Class mailing privileges authorized at the Post Office at Derby, Conn. Price per copy 10c. Subscription 12 issues \$1.20 Copyright 1954 by Charlton Comics Group. Al Fago, Executive Editor.

(Printed in U.S.A.)

# UNUSUAL TALES

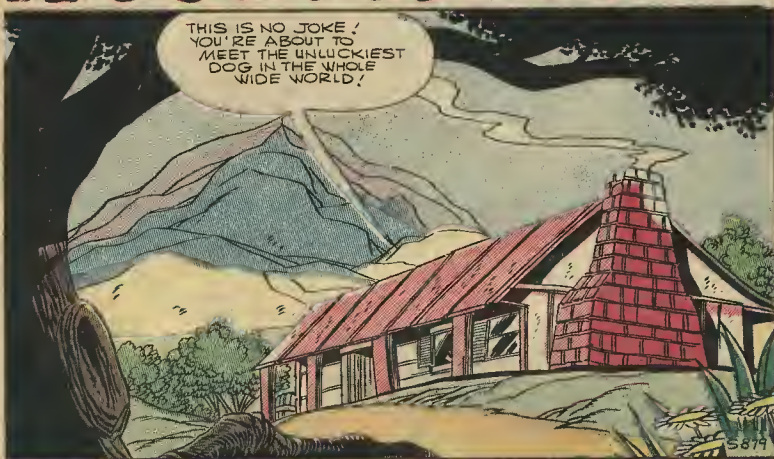


THIS SEAL OF APPROVAL APPEARS ONLY ON COMIC MAGAZINES WHICH HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY REVIEWED, PRIOR TO PUBLICATION, BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY, AND FOUND TO HAVE MET THE HIGH STANDARDS OF MORALITY AND GOOD TASTE REQUIRED BY THE CODE. THE CODE AUTHORITY OPERATES APART FROM ANY INDIVIDUAL PUBLISHER AND EXERCISES INDEPENDENT JUDGMENT WITH RESPECT TO CODE-COMPLIANCE. A COMIC MAGAZINE BEARING ITS SEAL IS YOUR ASSURANCE OF GOOD READING AND PICTORIAL MATTER.

*Alfred P. Sledge* Executive Editor

# WOOF! WOOF!

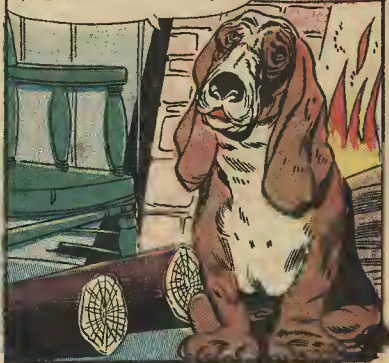
THIS IS NO JOKE!  
YOU'RE ABOUT TO  
MEET THE UNLUCKIEST  
DOG IN THE WHOLE  
WIDE WORLD!



YUP-- I'M DOING THE TALKING MYSELF!  
THAT'S WHAT HURTS... THERE ISN'T  
ANOTHER DOG ALIVE OR DEAD  
THAT CAN JABBER AWAY IN MAN-  
LANGUAGE THE WAY YOURS  
TRULY CAN! BUT WHAT GOOD DOES  
IT (SOG) DO ME?



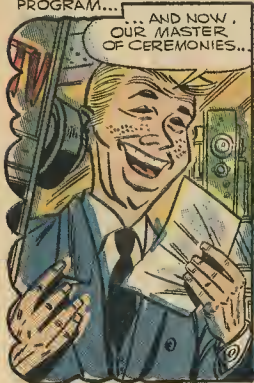
THE TRUTH NOW? WITH MY  
TALENT, WOULDN'T I BE  
A SENSATION ON TV?



# UNUSUAL TALES

"I CAN SEE IT SO CLEAR, IT HURTS RIGHT DOWN TO MY TAIL! I BET IF I HAD THE RIGHT CONNECTIONS, I'D WIND UP WITH MY OWN PROGRAM..."

...AND NOW, OUR MASTER OF CEREMONIES...



...THE DOG EVERY-BODY KNOWS AND LOVES, FIDO!

HI, FOLKS! IS EVERY-BODY HAPPY?



I BET HOLLYWOOD WOULD GO NUTS OVER ME...

B-BUT THAT CONTRACTS FOR A MILLION DOLLARS A PICTURE!

SO WHAT? HE CAN DO EVERYTHING LASSIE CAN DO... AND HE CAN TALK, BE-SIDES!



I BET MANUFACTURERS WOULD FIGHT LIKE CRAZY TO GET ME TO ENDORSE THEIR PRODUCTS..

THE GREAT *Fido* SAYS...

YOU CAN TAKE MY WORD FOR IT! YOUR DOG WILL LOVE THIS BISCUIT!



I'M RIGHT, HUH? WITH MY TALENT, THERE WOULDN'T BE A CHANCE IN A MILLION OF MY NOT LANDING RIGHT ON TOP OF THE HEAP! BUT I NEED ONE THING!



"I NEED A MAN WHO BELIEVES IN ME..."

YOU AND ME, FIDO! WITH YOUR TALENT AND MY CONNECTIONS, WE'RE GOING PLACES!



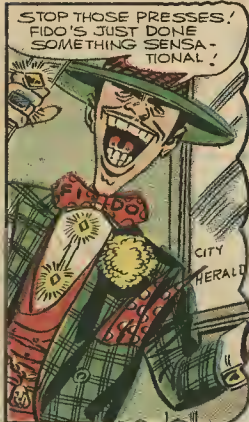


# UNUSUAL TALES

HE'D HAVE TO BE A FAST-TALKING MAN!



A SPELL-BINDER WITH WORDS WHO COULD PAVE THE WAY FOR ME WITH RED-HOT PUBLICITY RELEASES..



YUP--THAT'S WHAT I NEED! BUT LIKE I SAID BEFORE, I'M THE UNLUCKIEST DOG IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD!



LOOK AT ME, THE GREATEST TALKING DOG THAT EVER LIVED, CHAINED INSIDE THIS SHACK, STUCK UP HERE IN THE BACKHILLS...

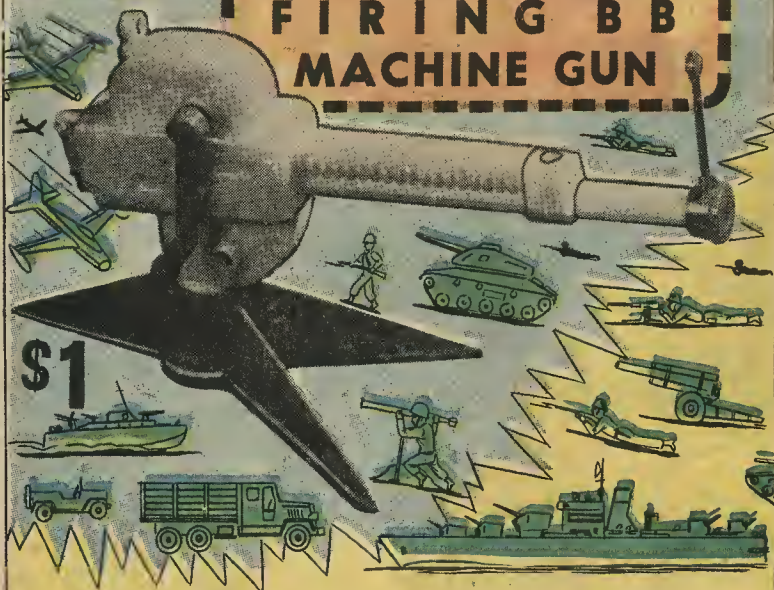


... WITH (SOB) A BARKING MAN FOR MY MASTER!



END

# AUTOMATIC FIRING BB MACHINE GUN



**YOU GET ALL THIS!**

- Automatic firing BB Machine Gun with swivel base
- Complete 21-piece task force selected of:
  - infantrymen
  - tanks
  - gunners
  - trucks
  - cruisers
  - battleships
  - jet planes
  - bombers
  - riflemen
  - space ships
  - full supply of BBs

## 10 DAY FREE TRIAL

This is the newest, most sensational action toy out, and we're so sure that you will be delighted, that we offer a full 10-day Free Trial. If you are not 100% satisfied simply return for full refund. You risk nothing. We know you're going to be delighted so we make this amazing offer.

## LOOK AT THESE SENSATIONAL FEATURES:

- Complete Task Force and Space Ship Armado at your command.
- Automatic Firing BB Machine Gun mowing down the enemy.
- All scale-model replicas of the real thing.
- Makes your friends toys outdated.

## A Complete Thrilling Combat Unit At Your Command

Now you can be Commander-In-Chief of this complete task force. You can deploy your troops, navy and air force for attack or defense and every pitched battle is won, as your perfect plastic model of an actual machine gun goes into devastating action blasting your target in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets. Simply pour in the BBs and then fire away. It's operated by a crank and sets up in a jiffy. The swivel base turns in a full circle assuring complete coverage and range, and it's removable so that you can carry your machine gun wherever you go. Fires automatically as many deadly BBs as you want as fast as you desire. And, you get a complete 21 piece Task Force of soldiers, tanks, gunners, trucks, bombers, cruisers, battleships and space ships. Plus a full supply of BBs all for only \$1.00+25c shipping charges. Don't delay! Order Now!

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Dept. 363  
Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my Automatic Firing BB Machine Gun and Complete Task Force Armado on 10 day Free Trial! If I am not completely satisfied, I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$1.00 + 25c shipping charges. Same money back guarantee.
- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

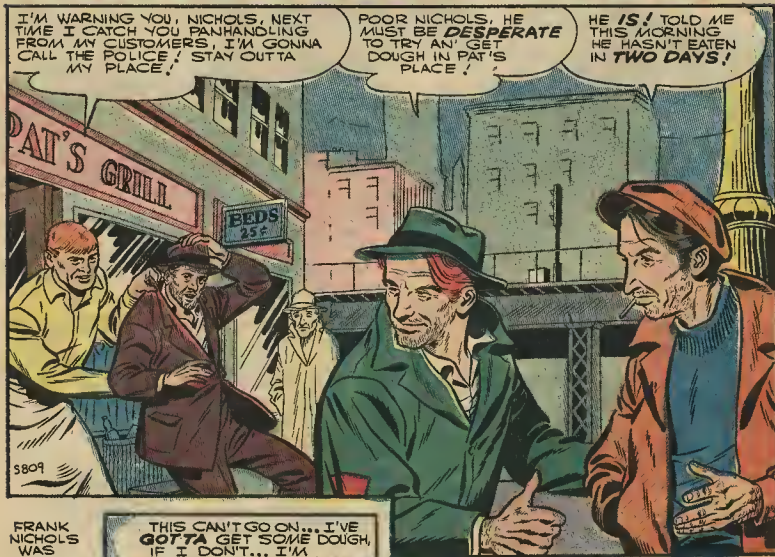
NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

## UNUSUAL TALES

WE'RE OFF AGAIN, FASCINATED FANS OF FABULOUS FANTASY: AND THIS TIME OUR DESTINATION IS NEW YORK, EXCITING, DEVASTATING, WONDEROUS NEW YORK! HERE, AMID THE SUBWAY AND THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, BETWEEN PARK AVENUE AND THE BOVARY, HERE IN THIS CITY OF EIGHT MILLION PEOPLE IS HIDDEN A COAT...AND THEREBY HANGS A TALE! (YUK, YUK, WE MADE A FUNNY!) THIS YUMMIFYING YARN WE'VE TITLED ....

# THE EYES OF THE BEHOLDER



FRANK NICHOLS WAS DOWN TO HIS LAST THREE CENTS ON THE NIGHT HE TRIED TO PAN-HANDLE A FREE MEAL AT PAT'S GRILL! HE WAS AT THE END OF HIS ROPE WHEN PAT TOSSED HIM OUT INTO THE GUTTER, A BROKEN, BITTER MAN WITH NO FUTURE...



WEARY, WEAKENED BY LACK OF FOOD, HE SLOWLY MADE HIS WAY DOWN THE DARK-ENED STREETS, AN ICY BLAST OF WIND CAUSED HIM TO SHIVER WITH COLD, AND TO SEEK SHELTER IN THE DOORWAY OF AN EASTSIDE TENEMENT...





# UNUSUAL TALES

AND THEN HE SAW IT! A COAT, STICKING OUT OF A CAN, LIKE A MAN POSSESSED, HE RAN TO IT, ALMOST YELLING ALOUD WITH GLEE...

NO, FRANK'S LUCK HASN'T DESERTED HIM! THE COAT, THOUGH IN NEAR TATTERS, WAS HEAVY ENOUGH TO KEEP HIM WARM...

THE WARMTH OF THE COAT, AND THE KNOWLEDGE THAT IT HAD AT ONE TIME BELONGED TO A MAN OF MONEY, MADE FRANK FEEL BETTER! HE STROLLED BACK ALONG THE BOWERY, PAST PAT'S BAR AND GRILL...

SAVED! A COAT TO KEEP ME FROM FREEZING! MY LUCK HASN'T RUN OUT AFTER ALL!

NOT A BAD FIT... AND GET A LOOK AT THIS FANCY BLACK VELVET COLLAR! THIS MUST HAVE BEEN SOME RICH GUY'S COAT!

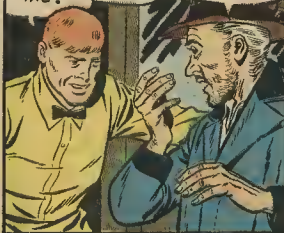
THIS OLD COAT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A MILLION DOLLARS! WHY, I'D EVEN RISK A FIGHT WITH PAT IF HE STARTS ANYTHING!



BUT PAT DIDN'T START TROUBLE WHEN HE SAW FRANK! NO, QUITE THE OPPOSITE! HE TOOK ONE LOOK AT THE BOWERY BUM AND RUSHED TOWARD HIM, ARMS OUT STRETCHED...

FRANK... ER... MR. NICHOLS... YOU GOTTA FORGIVE ME FOR THE WAY I ACTED BEFORE, WHY, I MUST HAVE BEEN CRAZY NOT TO KNOW YOU WERE JUST KIDDING ME!

KIDDING? I... I...



YEAH, YOU PRETENDING YOU WERE BROKE! WHY, YOU'VE BEEN FOOLING EVERYBODY ALONG THE BOWERY! WE ALL FIGURED YOU WERE A BUM... AND LOOK AT YOU! WHERE YOU GOT THE LIMOSINE PARKED?

LOOK, PAT-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, BUT-- BUT I'M STILL HUNGRY AND...



SURE, MR. NICHOLS, SURE! HAVE A STEAK... ON THE HOUSE! I HEARD ABOUT GUYS LIKE YOU, MILLIONAIRES WHO COME DOWN HERE JUST FOR A GAG! YOU SURE HAD ME FOOLED, PAL! LOOK, YOU WOULDN'T HOLD IT AGAINST ME, I MEAN, MISTAKING YOU FOR A BUM, AFTER ALL, I...

EXCUSE ME A MINUTE, PAT...



HEAD REELING, COMPLETELY BEWILDERED, FRANK HURRIED INTO THE WASH-ROOM! HE NEEDED TIME TO TRY TO FIGURE OUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED...

MILLIONAIRE... MISTAKING ME FOR A BUM... PAT HAS FLIPPED HIS LID! I DON'T GET IT!



# UNUSUAL TALES

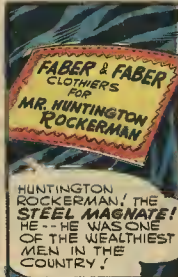
BUT AS HE ENTERED THE WASHROOM AND GOT A LOOK AT HIMSELF IN THE FULL LENGTH MIRROR, FRANK'S QUESTIONS GOT CAUGHT IN HIS THROAT; EYES POPPING, HE STARED AT HIS REFLECTION...



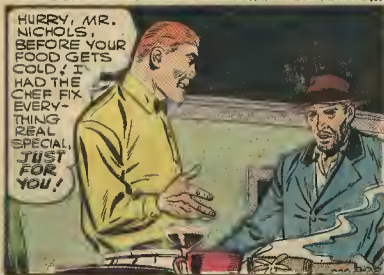
IT WAS INCREDIBLE, UNBELIEVABLE, IMPOSSIBLE... BUT TRUE! THE MAN WHO STARED BACK AT FRANK FROM THE MIRROR WAS IMPECCABLY DRESSED, IMMACULATELY CLEAN: A MAN WHO WAS OBVIOUSLY WELL-TO-DO... AND THAT MAN WAS FRANK...



THERE COULD BE ONLY ONE EXPLANATION: THE COAT! HIS HANDS TREMBLING, FRANK TOOK IT OFF AND EXAMINED THE WORN LABEL INSIDE...

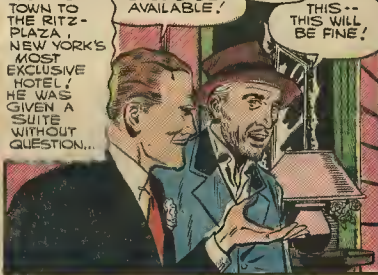


WITHOUT UNDERSTANDING HOW IT HAD HAPPENED, OR WHY, FRANK NICHOLS KNEW THAT THE DEAD MILLIONAIRE'S COAT HAD CAUSED THE MIRACLE. IN THE EYES OF THE BEHOLDER, THE COAT TURNED HIM INTO A MAN OF MEANS...

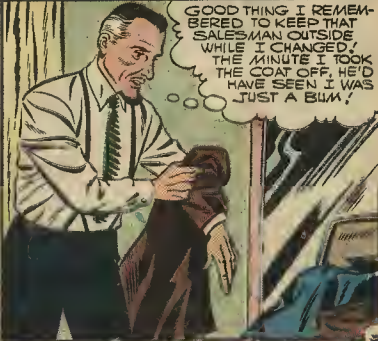
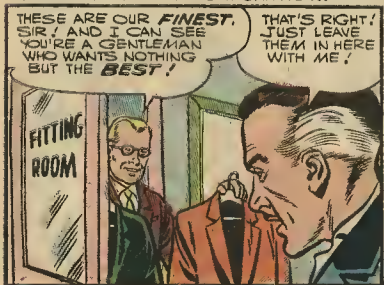


FOLLOWING HIS DINNER, FRANK WENT UP-TOWN TO THE RITZ-PLAZA, NEW YORK'S MOST EXCLUSIVE HOTEL; HE WAS GIVEN A SUITE WITHOUT QUESTION...

I HOPE THIS SUITE WILL ACCOMMODATE YOU TILL TOMORROW, SIR; BY THEN, ONE OF OUR BETTER SUITES SHOULD BE AVAILABLE!



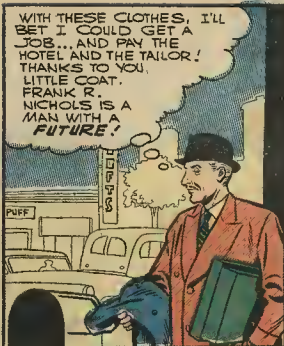
STILL DAZED, BUT DETERMINED TO PUSH HIS LUCK TO THE FULLEST, FRANK WENT TO THE EXCLUSIVE TAILORING FIRM OF FABER AND FABER THE FOLLOWING MORNING...



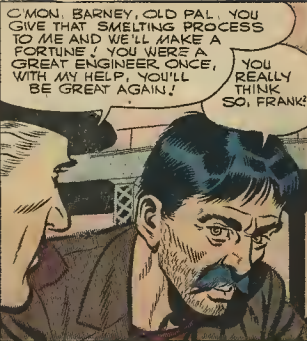


# UNUSUAL TALES

WHEN FRANK LEFT FABER AND FABER THAT MORN-ING, HE'D BOUGHT AN ENTIRE NEW WARD-ROBE... ON CREDIT! HE KEPT ONLY ONE ITEM FROM HIS PAST-- THE COAT...



A MAN WITH A FUTURE, INDEED! FRANK'S BRAIN WORKED WITH LIGHT-NING SPEED! BEFORE GOING TO THE OFFICES OF HUNTING-TON ROCKER-MAN IN-CORPORATED, HE VISITED A BOWERY FRIEND, BARNEY GOODRICH...



I KNOW SO, YOU KNOW HOW THINGS ARE IN THIS WORLD... IT ISN'T WHAT YOU KNOW-- BUT WHO YOU KNOW! I'VE GOT A PAL WHO WILL MAKE US A MINT OUTTA THAT PROCESS OF YOURS!

OKAY, FRANK HERE IT IS! I SPENT TEN YEARS WORKING THIS OUT BEFORE I HIT THE SKIDS! DON'T FOR-GET ME, FRANK IF IT MAKES ANY MONEY!



AN HOUR LATER, FRANK WAS IN THE OFFICE OF HUNTINGTON ROCKERMAN II...

MR. NICHOLS, THIS SMELTING PROCESS WILL CHANGE THE ENTIRE STEEL INDUSTRY! I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH MONEY YOU'RE WORTH NOW, BUT WITHIN WEEKS, YOU CAN ADD AN-OTHER MILLION TO YOUR ESTATE!

FINE, YOUNG MAN, FINE!



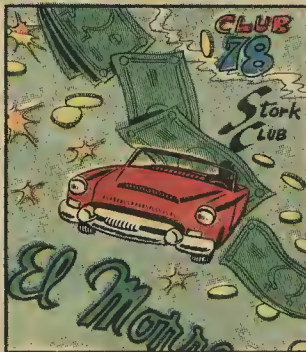
HUNTINGTON ROCKERMAN II WAS NOT A MAN TO LET A GOOD THING SLIP OUT OF HIS FINGERS... AND BY THE TIME FRANK LEFT THE STEEL MAGNATE'S OFFICE, HE HAD A JOB...

I'M DELIGHTED YOU'LL ALWAYS JOIN OUR ORGANIZA-TION, MR. NICHOLS! WE NEED MEN OF YOUR CAIBER! THERE ARE SO FEW GOOD \$50,000-A-YEAR-MEN TODAY!

TO GIVE YOU YOUNG-STERS A BREAK, HUNTINGTON, OLD BOY!



WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, THE BOWERY BUM HAD BECOME A MAN OF STANDING, A MAN OF WEALTH! WITHIN A MONTH, THE WHOLE CITY OF NEW YORK WAS HIS OYSTER...



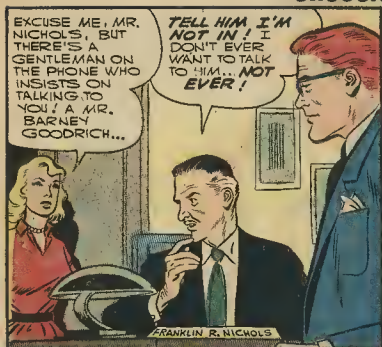
FRANK'S CONTINUED SUCCESS WAS ASSURED BY THE PATENT TO THE SMELTING PROCESS! OH, YES, DEAR READER, FRANK "FORGOT" TO HAVE IT PATENTED IN BARNEY'S NAME...

JUST SIGN THIS CONTRACT GIVING ROCKERMAN STEEL EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS TO THE SMELTING PROCESS, AND THE DEAL IS ALL SET, FRANK!

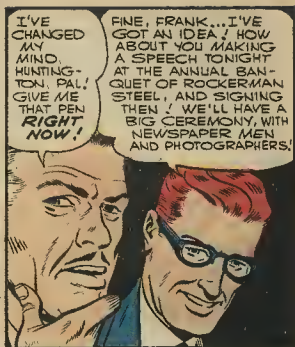
NOW, NOW, DEAR BOY, DON'T RUSH ME! I WANT A LITTLE TIME TO THINK IT OVER!



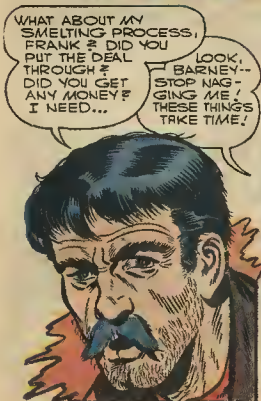
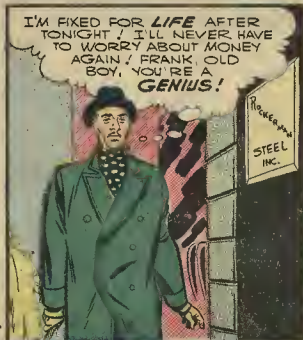
# UNUSUAL TALES



PANIC ENGULFED FRANK AT BARNEY GOODRICH'S NAME, AND INSTEAD OF STALLING ON SIGNING ROCKER-MAN'S CONTRACT IN HOPES OF BOOSTING THE PRICE EVEN HIGHER, HE DECIDED TO SIGN IMMEDIATELY...



NEVER A MAN WHO COULD RESIST NOTORIETY AND ATTENTION, FRANK AGREED! HE LEFT HIS OFFICE THAT AFTERNOON, IN A GLOW OF SELF-SATISFACTION...



BUT BARNEY DIDN'T HAVE TIME! HE NEEDED MONEY-- DESPERATELY! HE FOLLOWED FRANK DOWN THE STREET, COMPLAINING AND QUESTIONING...





# UNUSUAL TALES

BUT BARNEY'S PROTESTS WERE IN VAIN, THE OFFICER LED HIM AWAY AND FRANK RETURNED TO HIS HOTEL SUITE TO PREPARE FOR THE BIG BANQUET THAT EVENING...

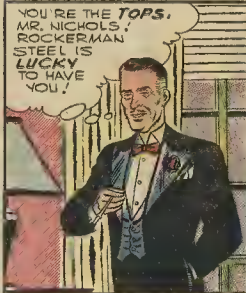
FRANK DRESSED CAREFULLY THAT NIGHT: HE WAS IMMACULATE IN TAILS, WHITE TIE, EVEN SMALL DIAMOND CUFFLINKS! WHO'D EVER HAVE GUESSED ONLY A MONTH BEFORE, HE'D BEEN A BOWERY DERELICT?

AND AS A FINAL TOUCH, FRANK PUT ON THE COAT! RESPLENDENT IN HIS MAGNIFICENT FINERY, HE STARTED OUT TO THE HOTEL FOR THE BANQUET...

GOOD, I'M GLAD FABER AND FABER REPAIRED THE OLD COAT IN TIME FOR TONIGHT! THIS COAT IS MY GOOD LUCK CHARM! NO MATTER HOW MUCH MONEY I'LL EVER HAVE, I'LL KEEP IT FOREVER!



YOU'RE THE TOPS, MR. NICHOLS! ROCKERMAN STEEL IS LUCKY TO HAVE YOU!

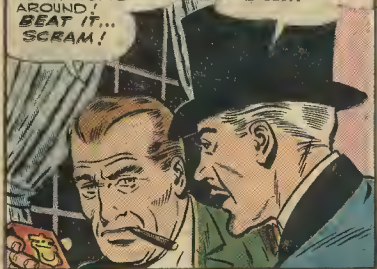


YESSIR, I'VE MADE THE GRADE! I'VE... WH-- WHAT'S EVERYBODY POINTING AT ME FOR? AND LAUGHING...



OKAY, BUB, I'M THE HOTEL DETECTIVE, AND WE DON'T WANT GUYS LIKE YOU HANGING AROUND! BEAT IT... SCRAM!

ARE YOU CRAZY? DON'T YOU KNOW WHO I AM? I'LL HAVE YOU FIRED! I'LL...



ARGUING FURIOUSLY, BUT TO NO AVAIL, FRANK FOUND HIMSELF ON PARK AVENUE! PEOPLE STARED AT HIM, WHISPERED BEHIND THEIR HANDS, AND HE UNDERSTOOD NOTHING...

POOR OLD MAN! OBVIOUSLY DERANGED!

TCH, TCH, MUST HAVE GOTTEN LOST FROM THE BOWERY!

WHY ARE THEY STARING AT ME? WHAT'S WRONG?



BUT AS HE TURNED, HE STOOD FACE TO FACE WITH A FULL LENGTH MIRROR... AND ALL TOO CLEARLY HE SUDDENLY UNDERSTOOD...

OH, NO! NO...



BUT, OH, YES, IT WAS TRUE! AND NOW, IF YOU WERE TO GO DOWN TO NEW YORK'S BOWERY, YOU'D FIND A MAN HUDDLED IN THE DOORWAY OF AN EASTSIDE TENEMENT, A TATTERED COAT IN HIS HANDS, MUMBLING OVER AND OVER...

OH, WHY... WHY?

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO CHEAT ME, FRANK! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT!



NO, FRANK, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT! MAYBE THAT'S WHY YOU'RE BACK ON THE BOWERY! MAYBE THAT'S WHY THE COAT IS ONCE AGAIN A TATTERED, RAGGED MESS! MAYBE... MAYBE... MAYBE!

The End

# THE Man Who Changed Times

I'M OFFERING YOU FREEDOM, RAND! WOULDN'T YOU PREFER BEING FREE, EVEN FIVE HUNDRED YEARS IN THE PAST, TO SERVING OUT A TEN YEAR SENTENCE IN THIS PRISON?

LOOK, MR BAIRD... I'VE BEEN AROUND! WHAT IF I DO GO BACK FIVE HUNDRED YEARS, LIKE YOU SAY... AND WHAT IF I DON'T LIKE IT? DOES THAT MEAN I GOT TO STAY IN THE PAST?



YOU SIT ON THE HARD BUNK IN YOUR DANK, GLOOMY CELL, VINCENT RAND, STARING AT THE STRANGE FIGURE HALF HIDDEN IN THE SHADOWS. AND YOU LISTEN TO HIS UNBELIEVABLE OFFER, SEARCHING HIS DARK EYES FOR SOME GLIMMER OF TREACHERY! YOU MUST CHOOSE NOW, VINCENT, AND THE CHOICE YOU MAKE WILL CARRY YOU THROUGH THE STRANGEST ADVENTURE EVER TO BEFALL ANY MAN... IN PRISON... OR, ON THE OUTSIDE!

YOU'LL NOT STAY IN THE PAST, RAND... I'LL BRING YOU BACK IN TWO DAYS! I'LL WANT TO KNOW IF MY EXPERIMENT HAS WORKED! THEN IF YOU PREFER, YOU MAY GO BACK!

EXPERIMENT? WHAT HAPPENS TO ME IF IT DOESN'T WORK?

MY MACHINE WORKED WITH WHITE RATS AND THEY RETURNED FROM THE PAST UNHARMED! UNFORTUNATELY THEY COULD TELL ME NOTHING OF THEIR EXPERIENCE... BUT YOU'LL BE ABLE TO!

IF THERE'S A CHANCE OF ESCAPIN' A TEN YEAR RAP FOR BURGLARY, I'M GOIN' TO TAKE IT!



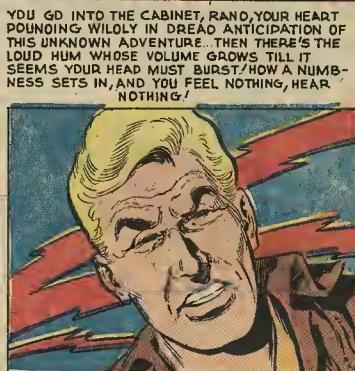
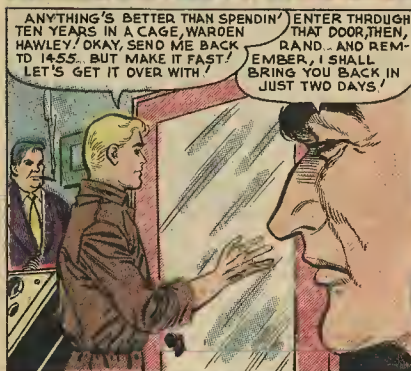
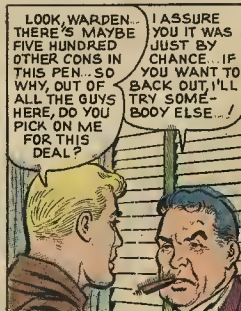
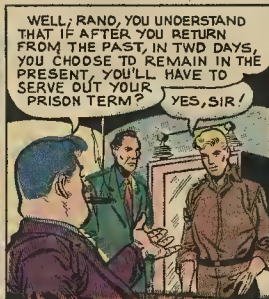


# UNUSUAL TALES

FRANKLIN BAIRD CALLS THE GUARD, AND THE MAN COMES, AND AT A WHISPERED COMMAND FROM THE INVENTOR HE OPENS THE FIRST DOOR THAT STANDS BETWEEN YOU AND FREEDOM.

THE CLICK OF YOUR HEELS SOUNDS IN THE LONELY CORRIDORS OF THE PENITENTIARY AS YOU MAKE YOUR WAY TO THE OFFICE OF WARDEN HAWLEY.

ONCE AGAIN YOUR DISTRUST OF OTHER MEN BRINGS A TINGE OF SUSPICION INTO YOUR MIND, VINCENT RAND.



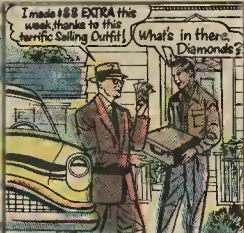
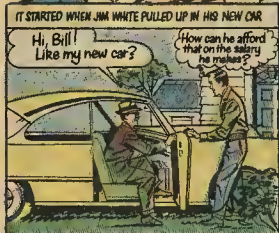
THERE IS NO TIME NOW, VINCENT RAND, NO SENSATION UNTIL AT LAST YOU FEEL YOURSELF FIGHTING YOUR WAY BACK FROM THE NOTHINGNESS OF YOUR FLIGHT THROUGH THE CENTURIES!



# How I Made a Small Fortune In Spare Time!

(WITHOUT SPENDING A PENNY)

The TRUE STORY of William Bergstrom of Illinois



Mail Coupon  
For YOUR  
**FREE**  
Money-Making  
**Outfit!**

What would YOU do with \$3,000 EXTRA income a year? Thousands of men are making handsome extra incomes with Mason Shoe. You don't invest one cent...ever. You need no experience. We'll send you a complete Starting Outfit FREE! It features handsome line of over 175 styles in smart dress shoes, sporty casuals and fast-selling work shoes...and includes 10-second Air Cushion demonstrator, Measuring equipment, Money-making booklet, National ads...EVERYTHING you need to start making big money from your first hour!

If you want to give yourself a raise every month—with a steady-profit repeat-order business...if you want to be your own boss...just rush this coupon TODAY to Mason Shoe Mfg. Co., Dept. 189 Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. You'll receive your powerful FREE SALES OUTFIT right away!

Mr. Ned Mason, Dept. 189  
Mason Shoe Mfg. Co.  
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

You bet I want to start making a small fortune in spare time! Rush my FREE SELLING OUTFIT with everything I need to start making money my first hour!

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# UNUSUAL TALES

YOU LOOK UPON FREEDOM AND LOVELY MARIAN WINTON, AND IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE THAT THIS WONDERFUL THING CAN HAVE HAPPENED TO YOU.



WINTON? I'M NOT SURE JUST WHAT COUNTRY I'M IN... I'M NOT EVEN SURE OF THE DATE!

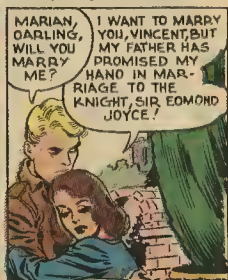
THIS IS ENGLAND, OF COURSE, AND THE DATE IS SEPTEMBER THE FOURTH, FOURTEEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY FIVE! I... I DO HOPE YOU'LL STAY, VINCENT RAND!

I'LL STAY FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS... THEN I HAVE TO GO BACK WHERE I CAME FROM! BUT I'LL RETURN, BEAUTIFUL... IF YOU WANT ME TO!



OH, YES, I DO WANT YOU TO COME BACK, VINCENT! I WANT YOU TO STAY FOREVER!

HOW STRANGE THAT IN THIS FAR-OFF COUNTRY, IN A DISTANT TIME, YOU SHOULD FIND LOVE, VINCENT RAND... LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT WITH A GIRL YOU'VE JUST MET!



MARIAN, DARLING, WILL YOU MARRY ME?

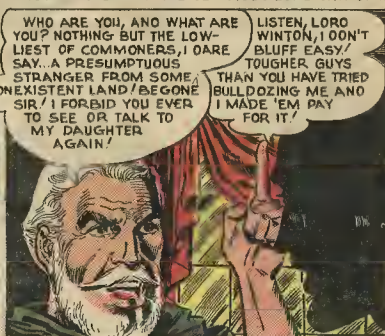
I WANT TO MARRY YOU, VINCENT, BUT MY FATHER HAS PROMISED MY HAND IN MARRIAGE TO THE KNIGHT, SIR EOMOND JOYCE!



THEN I'LL TALK TO YOUR FATHER, MARIAN! I'LL TELL HIM YOU'VE GOT A RIGHT TO MARRY THE MAN YOU LOVE, NOT SOME GUY HE THINKS IS RIGHT FOR YOU!

THEY'LL BE VERY ANGRY, MY DARLING! ONE DOES NOT DEFEY MY FATHER'S WISHES, AND SIR EOMUND IS A MAN OF VIOLENT TEMPER!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, RAND, YOU CONFRONT THE AWESOME FIGURE OF THE OUTRAGED LORD WINTON...



WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT ARE YOU? NOTHING BUT THE LOWLIEST OF COMMONERS, I DARE SAY... A PRESUMPTUOUS STRANGER FROM SOME NONEXISTENT LAND! BE GONE, SIR! I FORBID YOU EVER TO SEE OR TALK TO MY DAUGHTER AGAIN!

LISTEN, LORD WINTON, I DON'T BLUFF EASY! TOUGHER GUYS THAN YOU HAVE TRIED BULLDOZING ME AND I MADE 'EM PAY FOR IT!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR LANGUAGE, RAND, BUT YOUR TONE SUGGESTS THREAT! LEAVE THIS CASTLE AND NEVER RETURN, OR I'LL HAVE YOU LOCKED IN MY TOWER FOREVER!

PLEASE, VINCENT, DO AS MY FATHER SAYS! GO MY DEAREST AND MY LOVE GOES WITH YOU!

YOU LEAVE WINTON CASTLE, VINCENT RAND, ESCORTED BY THE WRATH FILLED LORDS PERSONAL GUARD!

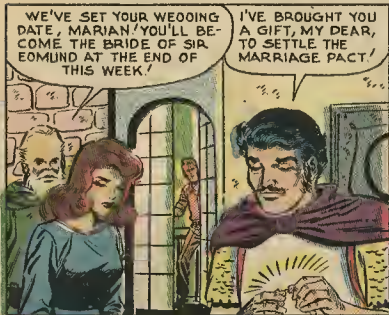


GO NOW AND NEVER SET FOOT WITHIN HIS LORDSHIP'S REALM AGAIN, OR IT WILL GO HARD WITH YOU!

...IF LORD WINTON WON'T GIVE ME HIS PERMISSION TO MARRY MARIAN, THEN I'LL FIND A WAY TO MARRY HER WITHOUT IT!

# UNUSUAL TALES

YOU SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE WOODS, VINCENT, THEN YOU CREEP STEALTHILY TO THE CASTLE AND EAVESDROP ON A CONVERSATION THAT FILLS YOU WITH ANGER...



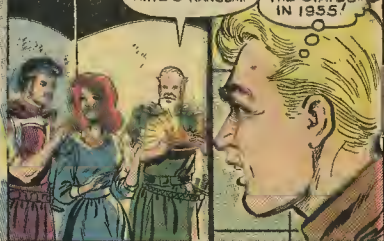
WE'VE SET YOUR WEDDING DATE, MARIAN! YOU'LL BECOME THE BRIDE OF SIR EDMUND AT THE END OF THIS WEEK!

I'VE BROUGHT YOU A GIFT, MY DEAR, TO SETTLE THE MARRIAGE PACT!

THE DIAMONDS IN THIS NECKLACE ARE THE LARGEST AND FINEST THAT COULD BE FOUND IN ALL EUROPE!

I, TOO, HAVE A GIFT FOR YOU, MY DAUGHTER! THIS TIARA BELONGED TO MY MOTHER... IT IS WORTH A KING'S RANSOM!

~PHEW... DIAMONDS! EMERALDS! THE ICE WOULD BRING A COUPLE OF MILLION BUCKS IN THE STATES IN 1955!



SUDDENLY YOU MAKE YOUR MOVE, RAND, TAKING MARIAN'S FATHER AND FIANCEE BY SURPRISE...



STAND BACK! MARIAN'S ELOPIN' WITH ME, AND ANYBODY THAT TRIES TO STOP US WILL GET A TASTE OF MY FIST!

I CAN'T ACCEPT THESE GIFTS, NOR CAN I MARRY SIR EDMUND! I LOVE VINCENT RAND AND I WANT HIM FOR MY HUSBAND!

BUT THE MEN RECOVER ALL TOO SWIFTLY, RAND...

SIR EDMUND LUNGES, THRUSTS, BUT THE RAZOR-SHARP SWORD HEECS BY HARMLESSLY AS YOU SIDESTEP AND SWING...

YOU WATCH YOUR VICTIM PITCH FORWARD, UNCONSCIOUS, BARELY MISSING THE GEM-LADEN TABLE. AND NOW, VINCENT RAND, YOU TAKE A SINGLE STEP...



MY SWORD, RAND. DEFEND YOURSELF WITH IT AS LONG AS YOU'RE ABLE! AND YOU, LADY MARIAN, WILL REMAIN LOCKED IN YOUR QUARTERS TILL YOUR WEDDING DAY!

RUN, VINCENT! SAVE YOURSELF!

A REAL PATSY FOR A RIGHT CROSS TO THE BUTT! SLEEP TIGHT, SIR EDMUND!

UNGH! H!



YOU JUST PICKED A FIGHT WITH THE WRONG GUY, FAL...





# UNUSUAL TALES

BUT AT THAT INSTANT THE SENSATION OF NUMBNESS RETURNS, THEN THE ETERNITY OF NOTHINGNESS...

...AFTER A FEW MOMENTS REST YOU SLOWLY RELATE YOUR EXPERIENCES IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY...

WELCOME BACK TO 1955, RAND! YOUR TWO DAYS IN THE PAST ARE UP! I'M ANXIOUS TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR EXPERIENCES!

HUH...? OH, I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT HAVING TO RETURN! JUST GIVE ME A FEW MINUTES TO GATHER MY WITS, THEN I'LL TELL YOU ALL I CAN!

...SHE WAS THE PRETTIEST GIRL I'D EVER SEEN! ONE LOOK AT MARIAN, AND I FELT LIKE A TON OF BRICKS!... AND WHEN SHE SAID SHE LOVED ME TOO, WELL, I WAS JUST ABOUT THE HAPPIEST GUY ON EARTH! I PROPOSED TO HER RIGHT THEN AND THERE!

DID YOU TELL HER YOU WERE A CRIMINAL, A CONVICT?

WHY SHOULD I? I WASN'T A CRIMINAL OR JAILBIRD FIVE HUNDRED YEARS AGO, WAS I?

THAT'S ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT IT, RAND/GO ON WITH YOUR STORY!

I'M NOT AS INTERESTED IN YOUR ROMANCE AS I AM IN KNOWING ABOUT THE PEOPLE OF THOSE TIMES! DID YOU NOTICE ANY DIFFERENCE IN THEM?

NOPE, THEY WERE LIKE 1955 FOLK... SIR EDMUND, WAS JUST A POMPUS STUFFED SHIRT! I HAD TO KNOCK HIM FLAT!

YOU AS-SAULTED THE MAN?

DON'T GET NO IDEAS, WARDEN! SIR EDMUND CHARGED AT ME WITH A SWORD--I HIT HIM IN SELF DEFENSE! ANYHOW, YOU CAN'T PINCH ME FOR SOMETHIN' THAT HAPPENED IN 1465, IN ANOTHER COUNTRY! I KNOW MY RIGHTS...

I'M SURE WARDEN HAWLEY'S QUESTION CARRIED NO THREAT OF PUNISHMENT! PLEASE, GO ON!

THAT'S ABOUT ALL THERE WAS TO IT, MR. BAIRD! ALL OF A SUDDEN I FOUND MYSELF BACK HERE! NOW WHAT HAPPENS?

YOU HAVE A CHOICE, RAND. STAY HERE AND FINISH YOUR PRISON TERM, OR GO BACK INTO THE PAST TO STAY FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!

PERHAPS YOU HAVEN'T CONSIDERED THE CONSEQUENCES OF RETURNING TO THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY ENGLAND! STRIKING ONE OF YOUR BETTERS MAY HAVE SERIOUS CONSEQUENCES!

YOU MEAN SIR EDMUND? HE'S NO BETTER'N ME!

# UNUSUAL TALES

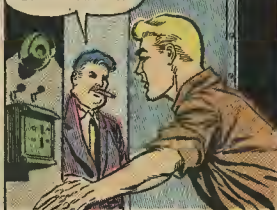
YOUR MIND MADE UP, RAND, YOU STEP TO THE DOOR OF THE CABINET THAT HAS THE POWER TO SEND YOU HURLING BACK THROUGH THE CENTURIES...



YOU PREFER THOSE DAYS TO THE PRESENT?

HA! YOU FORGET I'M A CON!

YOU'RE A YOUNG MAN, BAIRD... WITH A COUPLE OF YEARS OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR YOU CAN GET OUT IN PERHAPS SIX YEARS. YOU'D STILL BE YOUNG, OR ARE YOU SO MUCH IN LOVE WITH THAT GIRL MARIAN?



I WANT TO GO BACK, WARDEN, THAT'S ALL I GOT MY REASONS...

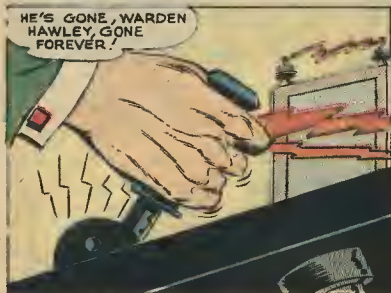
THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE, RAND. YOU'RE SURE YOU WANT TO CHANGE CENTURIES!?

WILL YOU QUIT HEUGIN'... I SAID I WANT TO GO BACK! WE MADE A BARGAIN, KEEP IT!



WITHOUT A FURTHER WORD, FRANKLIN BAIRD LOCKS YOU IN THE SMALL DARK CABINET... A MOMENT LATER ELECTRONIC SPARKS LEAP ABOUT YOU, RAND, AND SOON THE BLACK NOTHINGNESS CLAIMS YOU ONCE MORE...

YOUR FIRST AWARENESS OF BEING BACK IN 1455 COMES IN ONE FRANTIC MOMENT WHEN YOU FIND YOURSELF FLEEING LORD WINTON AND HIS CASTLE GUARDS!



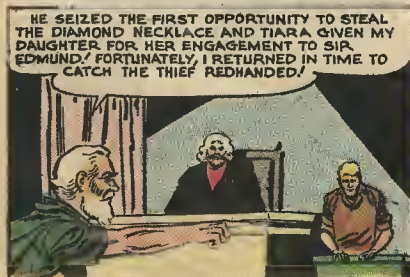
HE'S GONE, WARDEN HAWLEY, GONE FOREVER!



STOP, YOU SCOUNDREL!

A FEW SECONDS LATER, SURROUNDED BY GUARDS, YOU SURRENDER TO THE ANGRY LORD, WHO LOSES NO TIME RUSHING YOU INTO THE ARMS OF JUSTICE! THE CHARGES AGAINST YOU, VINCENT RAND? NOT TRYING TO ELOPE WITH MAID MARIAN WINTON...NOT STRIKING A NOBLE KNIGHT...

YES, VINCENT RAND, YOU, THE MAN WHO CHANGED CENTURIES, DID NOT CHANGE CHARACTER, DID NOT CHANGE YOUR EVIL INSTINCT TO STEAL!



HE SEIZED THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY TO STEAL THE DIAMOND NECKLACE AND TIARA GIVEN MY DAUGHTER FOR HER ENGAGEMENT TO SIR EDMUND. FORTUNATELY, I RETURNED IN TIME TO CATCH THE THIEF REDHANDED!

VINCENT RAND, FOR ATTEMPTED THEFT OF HIS LORDSHIP'S JEWELS, I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO PRISON FOR A TERM OF TEN YEARS!

I...CHOKED... I JUST CAN'T WIN!



THE END!



# THIS IS A MYSTERY?



It was 3 A. M. in the morning, Sept. 17, 1937. In a small house on a hill, a young man lay sleeping. He looked haggard and wan. His was an exhausted sleep. Outside the wind was howling, and the rain was beating thunderously against his home. This was the night of a terrible hurricane. Trees were being snapped like toothpicks. The streets were flooded. Undisturbed, the young man slept on, oblivious of what was going on outside.

Note carefully what happened on this terrible night, because the same thing can happen to you. Joe Yano is this man's name. Up until a short time ago, he had worked for the syndicate. If it wasn't for the fact that his position was of no importance, he would never have been able to quit the way he did.

Joe Yano still had a deep down fear that one day "they" would make de-

mands on him. The reason he quit was an adorable creature named Kay Martin. She had not cared much for the assortment of disreputable characters he associated with. She begged him to quit the syndicate if they were to be married.

After he and Kay were married several months they first started to hear about "them". Joe and Kay were brave, but at the same time anxious. Kay was being put through considerable discomfort because of them. Joe was not making easy money now, because honest work is hard work.

"Should I go back to the syndicate?" Joe asked Kay.

"No never", Kay cried. "Don't let them worry you. Things will be all right."

Now, as Joe lay there sleeping, the phone began to ring incessantly. It rang on and on, until Joe finally roused from

the depths of morpheus. Joe groggily reached out for the phone.

"They will let you see them now", the voice droned.

At the shock of hearing these words Joe Yano snapped back to life. As he sat there he began to perspire profusely. There was a queasy feeling in the pit of his stomach. He felt unreal and out of this world.

"So they would let him see them now", he mused. Joe thought back to yesterday when two men had driven up to the house and taken Kay away. The neighbors had told him this. They had told the neighbors that Joe would know where she was. Joe did know. He called right away, and they told him they would let him know when he he could see them.

"What about Kay?" Joe cried, "Is she allright?"

"Don't worry about her", the voice said. "We'll call you when we're ready for you".

And now, 3 o'clock in the morning, they had called. He knew where he had to go and what he had to do.

Joe hurriedly dressed, and dashed for the door. As he pulled it open the wind and rain hurled him back with hurricane force. It was only then, that he realized what was going on outside. Up to now he had been lost deep in his own thoughts. This fury of nature was not going to stop him. He must see them. As he made his way through flooded streets, the police and people on the alert, warned him to go back. Trees were falling and live wires had fallen down into the streets. But Joe had seen that a few blocks away the elevated

trains were still running. In spite of frantic warnings he made his way toward the trains.

Luckily for Joe he was able to reach the station without a mishap. After a short wait a train pulled into the rain and wind-swept station. Joe, wet and bedraggled, slumped into a seat. The train was empty except for a few gents who had had one too many. Joe sat there silently and prayed that the train would not be stopped before he reached his destination. The building he had to go to was close by the station so it would be no problem to get there.

"I must get there tonight no matter what happens" mused Joe. "I have to see them. Most of all I must see Kay. She has suffered so because of them. Finally the train came into the desired station. Joe was squeezing through the doors before they had fully opened. Down the stairs he went, two at a time. He ran around the corner and then stopped as if he was struck by lightning.

The queasy feeling had come back. His hands were trembling as he reached the first floor. He went to the second door on the right as the voice had said. Joe pulled open the door, stepped into the corridor, and stood in the dim quiet foreboding corridor. He was shaking in every limb and afraid of what he might do.

Slowly he made his way down the hall. He came to the first door and then the second. Frantically he pushed it open. Lying there was Kay with one of them on each side of her. Kay looked up.

"Joe", she said, "come and see them. Come and see your two beautiful sons."

— THE END —



# 100 AIRPLANES

\$1.25



**WOW!**

100 Airplanes for only \$1.25. Imagine being the owner of a whole fleet of real plastic airplanes! All kinds... jets, warplanes, transports! Have fun for hours with your friends and family.

**PACKED IN THIS HANGAR  
TOY STORAGE BOX**



**Rush Coupon** →

Each set of 100 airplanes comes packed in a sturdy Hangar... After you're through playing with the airplanes, back they go into the hangar for the night.

Josely Co., Dept. P2  
1472 Broadway, New York, N.Y.  
Folks:

Here's my \$1.25. Rush 100 Airplanes in special hangar. If not 100% delighted my money will be refunded.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

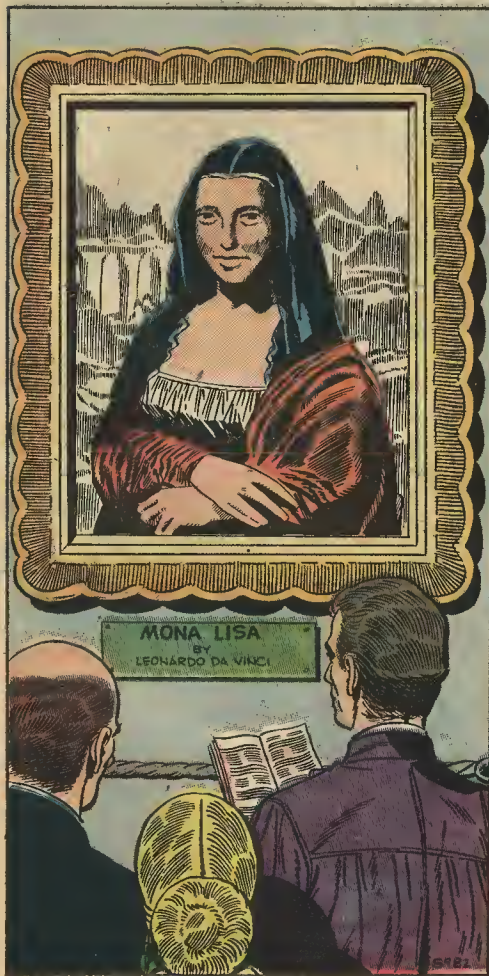
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

No. C.O.D.'s \_\_\_\_\_

UNUSUAL TALES

# THE SMILE

FOR CENTURIES, MAN HAVE PONDERED OVER THE SMILE OF THE MONA LISA! FOR CENTURIES THEY HAVE KEPT TRYING TO FATHOM ITS MEANING...



BUT THE SMILE HAS REMAINED TANTALIZINGLY AND IN-  
SCRUTABLY MYSTERIOUS...  
DOWN THROUGH THE CENTURIES.



I, ALONE, KNOW THE  
MEANING OF THAT  
SMILE!





# UNUSUAL TALES

I, ALONE, KNOW THAT LEONARDO DA VINCI WAS GENIUS ENOUGH TO EXECUTE HIS PLAN...

I CAN DO IT! I CAN PIN ON CANVAS THE MEANING OF ETERNAL WOMANKIND!



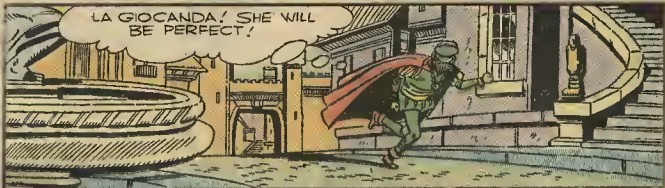
YES -- LEONARDO, OF ALL MEN, WITH HIS SUPERB BRUSHSTROKES, COULD HAVE LAID BARE THE RUSES OF WOMEN IN LOVE...

A MODEL! I NEED A MODEL WHO WILL STAND FOR ALL WOMEN!



COULD HAVE RENDERED CLEARLY THE MAIN-SPRING AND WORKINGS OF ALL WOMEN'S HEARTS...

LA GIOCANDA! SHE WILL BE PERFECT!

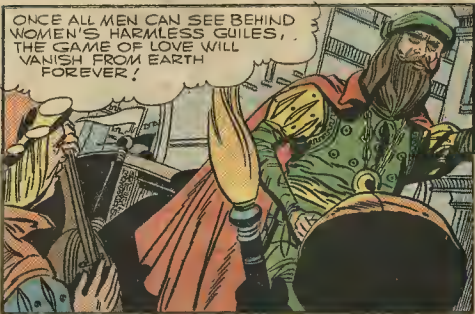


I STOOD BY BREATHLESSLY AS HE PLEADED WITH THE BEAUTIFUL GIOCANDA...

YOU SHALL LIVE FOREVER ON CANVAS! YOU SHALL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN!

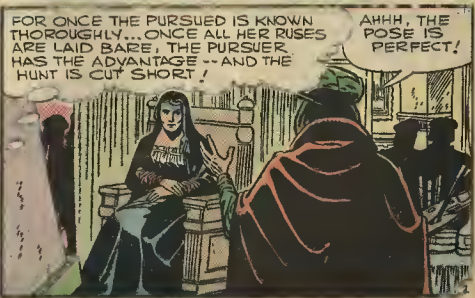


ONCE ALL MEN CAN SEE BEHIND WOMEN'S HARMLESS GUILES, THE GAME OF LOVE WILL VANISH FROM EARTH FOREVER!



FOR ONCE THE PURSUED IS KNOWN THOROUGHLY... ONCE ALL HER RUSES ARE LAID BARE, THE PURSUER HAS THE ADVANTAGE -- AND THE HUNT IS CUT SHORT!

AHHH, THE POSE IS PERFECT!



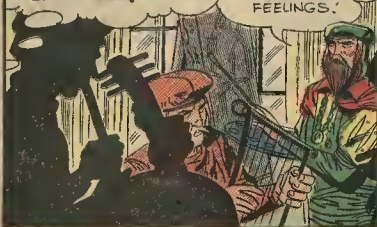
# UNUSUAL TALES

COURTSHIP WILL BECOME MECHANICAL AND MUNDANE! LOVE WILL BE TOPPLED FROM ITS PEDESTAL! MANKIND WILL BE BRUTALIZED!

MUSICIANS-- PLAY SOFTLY! LET YOUR SWEET MUSIC STIR GIOCONDA'S INNERMOST FEELINGS.

... SO THOSE FEELINGS RISE FROM DEEP IN HER HEART AND REVEAL THEMSELVES ON HER COUNTENANCE IN A FRANK AND OPEN SMILE!

THIS MUST NOT BE! I MUST DO SOMETHING QUICKLY!



SO, WHILE DA VINCI WAS INSTRUCTING THE MUSICIANS, I WHISKED LA GIOCONDA AWAY... I SAW TO IT THAT SHE SLEPT UNHARMED, BEHIND A SCREEN THROUGH ALL THE SITTINGS...



AND I, SUITABLY DISGUISED AND SMILING INSCRUTABLY, SAT INSTEAD FOR THE GREAT LEONARDO...

I - I CANNOT UNDERSTAND! I WAS SO SURE I COULD REVEAL THE ENIGMA OF WOMANKIND! BUT THAT SMILE IS A MYSTERY... EVEN TO ME!



WHO AM I? WHO ELSE WOULD HAVE BEEN SO CONCERNED WITH PRESERVING THE GAME OF LOVE AGAINST THE ONSLAUGHT OF A GENIUS?



WHO ELSE, BUT EROS, THE GOD OF LOVE?



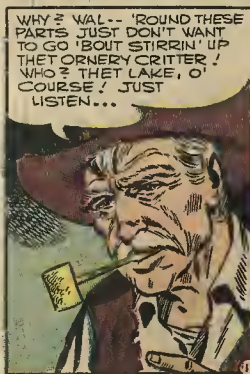
END



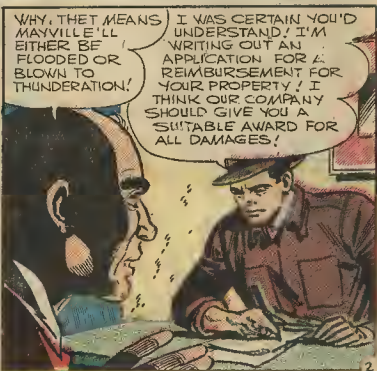
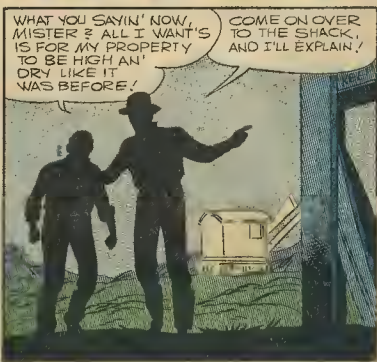
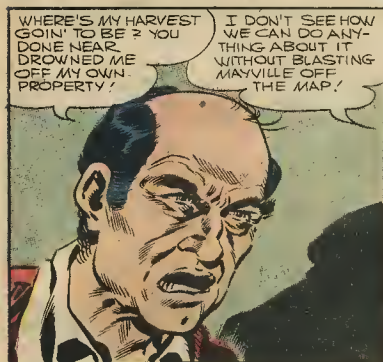
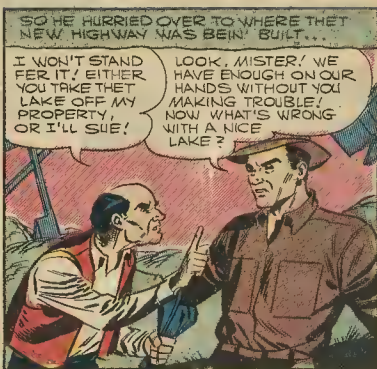
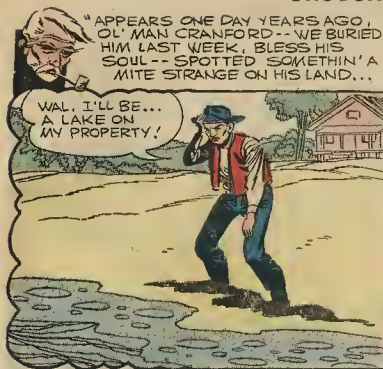
## UNUSUAL TALES

THERE ARE PLENTY OF STRANGE THINGS IN THIS WORLD! BUT THE STRANGEST THING HAPPENED TO THE TOWN OF MAYVILLE WHEN THE TOWNFOLK FORGOT TO COOPERATE! WHO WITH? WHY WITH...

# The LAKE THAT LIVED

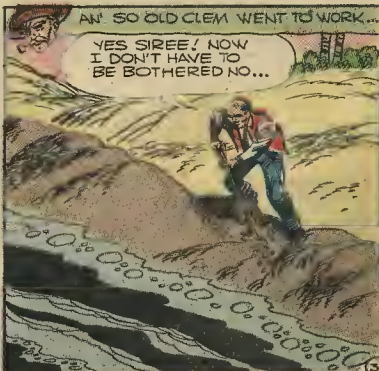
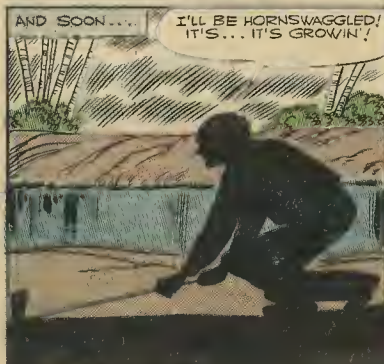
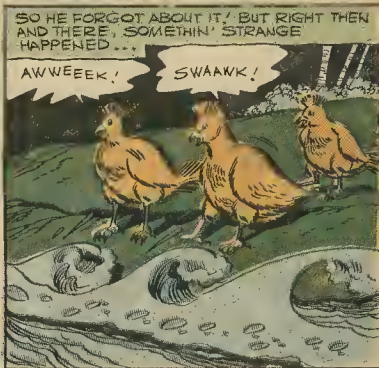


# UNUSUAL TALES





# UNUSUAL TALES



# UNUSUAL TALES

AND THEN IT HAPPENED! THET LAKE JUST HEAVED ITSELF UP AN' POUNDED THE MOUND RIGHT BACK FLAT TO LEVEL-LAND...

AAIIIEEE! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!



AN' AFTER IT WAS THROUGH, WHY-- IT JUST PUSSYFOOTED RIGHT BACK TO OL' CLEM AN'...

GET A-AWAY FROM ME LAKE! GET AWAY!



THET'S ABOUT ALL CLEM COULD TAKE...

HELP! MARTHA!!



THET DAG-NABBED THING OUT THERE IS ALIVE! IT WAS ANGRY 'BOUT BEING FENCED IN!

HMM... NO MORE APPLE CIDER FOR YOU, CLEM GRANFORD! WHO EVER HEARD OF A LAKE BEING ALIVE?



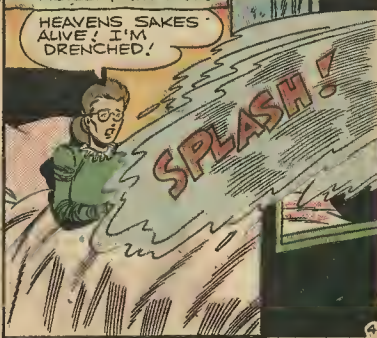
I DON'T GIVE TWO HOOTS FOR ANY OLD LAKE! NOW YOU GO STRAIGHT OUT AND FINISH YOUR WORK!

UH... T-TOMORROW! I-I GOTTA DO SOME CHORES INSIDE THE HOUSE!



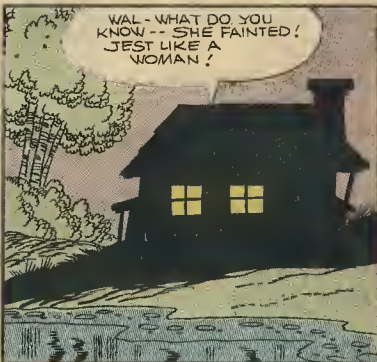
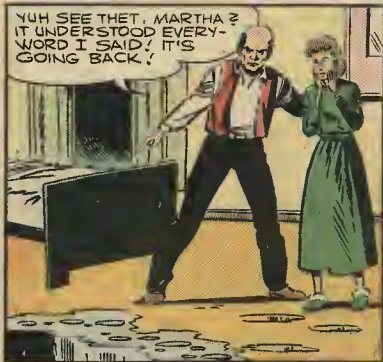
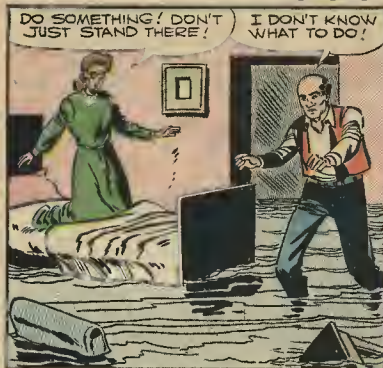
THAT NIGHT, MARTHA WAS SOUND ASLEEP, WHEN...

HEAVENS SAKES ALIVE! I'M DRENCHED!





# UNUSUAL TALES



WAL -- AFTER THET CLEM AN' MARTHA SORTA ADOPTED THET LAKE AS THEIR OWN! THEY READ AND TALKED TO IT AND MADE IT FEEL AT HOME! ONE DAY, CLEM DECIDED TO GO TO MAYVILLE...



# Reducing Specialist Says: LOSE WEIGHT

Where  
It  
Shows  
Most

# REDUCE

MOST ANY  
PART OF  
THE  
BODY, WITH

## Spot Reducer Relaxing • Soothing Penetrating Massage

### Don't Stay FAT

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obays your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simply to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones muscles and flesh, and the increased and blood circulation carries away waste. It helps you repair and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

### YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the SPOT REDUCER, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage!

Marie Hammet, New York, N.Y. says: "I used to wear a size 20 dress, now I wear size 14, thanks to the Spot Reducer. It was fun and I enjoyed it."

A large size Jar of Special Formula Body Massage Cream will be included FREE with your order for the "Spot Reducer."

### TAKE OFF UGLY FAT!

Don't Stay FAT—You Can LOSE POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY.

# FREE

### SENT ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!

Body Massagers, Dept. A-211,  
318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey.

Send me at once, for \$2 cash, check or money order, the "Spot Reducer" and your famous Special Formula Body Massage Cream, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied, my money will be refunded.

☐ I enclose \$2.98, send amazing De Luxe Model.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

### ALSO USE IT FOR ACES AND PAINS



#### CAN'T SLEEP?

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.



#### MUSCULAR ACES:

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.



Thanks to the Spot Reducer I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline. It's amazing! Mary Martin, Long Island City, N.Y.

## HOW BLACK BEAUTY TURNS AN ALSO RAN into VIDEO VVC!

## Become An-All Around Winner!

Win Friends... Gain Popularity... Be a Success

### Mighty Joe Bonomo Shows You How!

Why grope in the dark always wishing? Why let other guys run off with the best of everything? Specially when you can be the most popular fellow in your class. Just let mighty Joe Bonomo and Black Beauty show you how easy it is. Think of it! You may become a Leader-Winner-Athlete... "tops" in popularity.

### Scientific? And How! Just Read and See!

Joe Bonomo's big action-packed Cable Course is loaded with dynamite... 96 complete pages that tell you how... hundreds of photos, diagrams and charts that show you how. Your "Black Beauty" 3-Cable Exerciser (given to you FREE) is designed by Joe Bonomo himself... the world's strongman and "hercules-of-the-screen." You can be sure of the best. But, don't wait! Act right away! Stop Dreaming! If you want to be somebody, get into action. Strongmen think fast—act fast! Get going—NOW—IMMEDIATELY!

### YOUR COMPLETE POWER PLUS COURSE — \$2.98

#### AND YOUR

### BLACK 3-CABLE PROGRESSIVE EXERCISER — BEAUTY

Included with every course

# FREE!



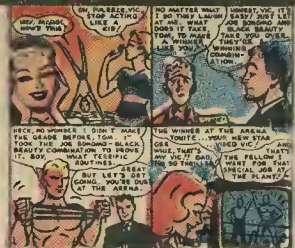
Contains Over 300 Illustrations



Uses Photo-Instructor Method



STRONGMEN'S CLUB OF AMERICA 1841 Broadway, New York 23, N.Y.

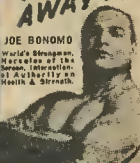


FREE, SMCA Membership Card Your Bonomo Power course entitles you to Free membership in the Strongman's Club of America.

ACT RIGHT AWAY!

JOE BONOMO

World's Strongman, Hercules of the Screen, Internationally Authoritative on Health & Strength



MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

### ACT NOW FOR FREE OFFER

STRONGMEN'S CLUB OF AMERICA  
Joe Bonomo, Director  
1841 Broadway, Dept. 6C  
New York 23, N.Y.

MAIL THIS SPECIAL ORDER

Okay, Joe! Rush me your famous 96 page Cable Course and include FREE your "Black Beauty" 3-Cable Exerciser plus membership in the SMCA—no dues, no fees. If I am not 100% satisfied, in any way, I can return within 30 days for full refund.

☐ I enclose \$2.98 in full. Ship prepaid.

☐ Ship C.O.D. for \$2.98 plus postage.

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

Name .....

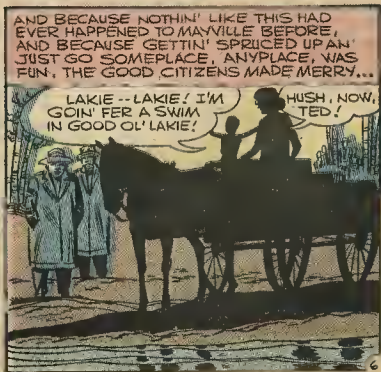
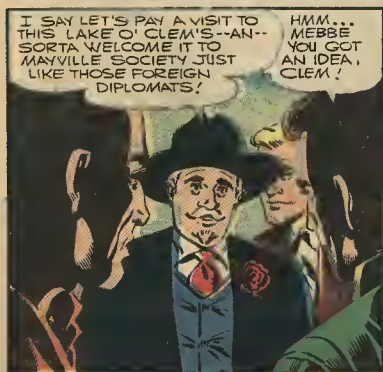
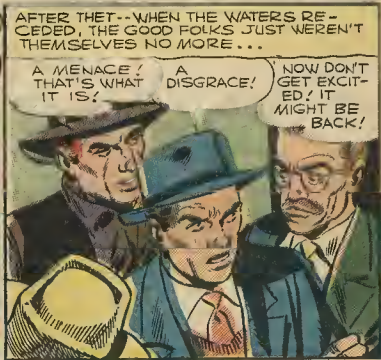
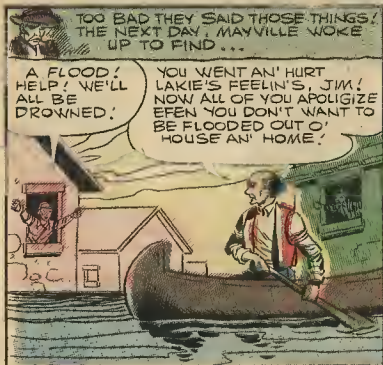
Address .....

City .....

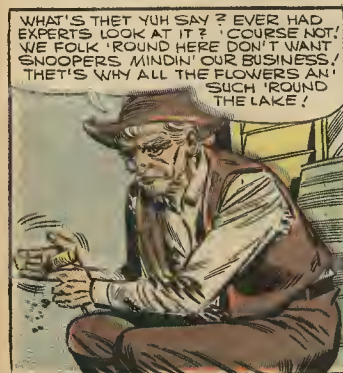
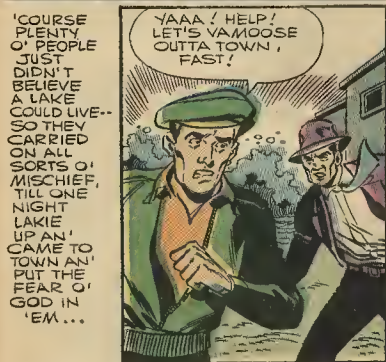
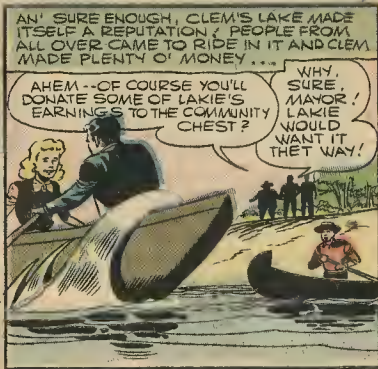
Foreign & APO's (except Canada) \$3.90 with payment in full



# UNUSUAL TALES



# UNUSUAL TALES







# THEY MAILED THIS COUPON!

## ... and look what I did for them!



"My arms increased 1 1/2"; chest 2 1/2"; forearm 1/2."—C.W., W Va.



"Gained 2" in neck; 1 1/2" in biceps. Never felt better in my life."—J.S., Calif



T.M., Atlas Cup Winner. "I'm proud of the way you made me an Atlas Champion."



A.H.,—Kans.—Atlas Cup Winner.



"I surprise my friends by out-tuffing them."—D.F., Ind.



"When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now weigh 170."—T.K., New York.



"Here's my photo showing just how I look today I owe it all to you."—W.D., New York.



"Have put 3 1/2" on chest (normal), 2 1/2" expanded."—F.S.N.Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Send me—absolutely

FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health"—32 pages, crammed with actual photographs, and valuable advice to better build. I understand this book is mine or it does not obligate me in any way.

**You MAIL THE COUPON BELOW AND I'll Prove I Can Make YOU a New Man!**

Name Charles Atlas Age 18  
 (Please print or write plainly)  
Bedford Street  
Brooklyn Zone No. — State N.Y.  
 (If any)  
 (YOU USE COUPON BELOW)

**My Secret Method Has Done Wonders For Thousands—Here's What I'll PROVE It Can Do For YOU—In Just 15 Minutes A Day!**

JUST MAIL the coupon below. Read my free book. And then give me 15 minutes a day. That's all I ask. I'll prove you can have the kind of body that your friends will admire. There's no cost if I fail!

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can flex your arm I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—in double-quick time! I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back; add inches to your chest, give you a vice-like grip, make those legs of yours powerful; shoot new strength into your backbone, exercise those inner organs, cram your body full of vigor and red-blooded vitality!

**WHAT'S MY SECRET?**  
 "DYNAMIC TENSION!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that changed me from a 97-lb. weakling to the world's champion! Thousands are becoming marvelous physical specimens — my way. No gadgets or contraptions! You simply use the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given

body — watch it increase double-quick into solid MUSCLE.

"Dynamic Tension" is easy! Only 15 minutes a day in your own home. You can use "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute — walking, bending over, etc. — to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY. You'll be using the method which many great athletes use — fighters, wrestlers, baseball, football players, etc.

**FREE**

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Not \$1 or 10c — but FREE

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength" (Over 3 1/2 MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) 32 pages, packed with actual photographs, valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3255, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



Be the envy of your friends! Win this strikingly handsome "Atlas Champions" trophy, over 1 1/2 ft. high!

*Charles Atlas*

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3255 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name Charles Atlas Age 18  
 (Please print or write plainly)

Address Bedford Street Brooklyn

City Brooklyn State N.Y.

☐ If under 14 years of age, check here for Booklet A.





RECREARY SET

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street or RFD \_\_\_\_\_  
Town \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_